Mr. PUNCH
Father Tuck's
TINY
Series
Printed in Bavaria

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

Mr. Punch.

Old Mr. Punch has forsaken his show,
With Judy and Toby no more he'll go,
He's given up teasing, and taken to pleasing,
He used to be rather bad-tempered, you know.

A Naughty Somebody.

When someone I know is naughty
She'll throw all her books on the floor
And draw funny figures on her slate,
And say she won't work any more.
When someone I know is good
She behaves just as she should.

Little Mothers.

My darling dolly has just gone to sleep,
So now I have time to spare,
Out of the house for a short while to creep,
In the wood to take the air.

If you won't give me of melon a slice
I'll eat up your hat, it's just as nice.

By Summer Seas.

When the summer comes, and the sun grows hot,
We pack up our boxes, away we trot,
And away we trot to the sands of gold
That border the sea that never grows old

We've spades and we've
buckets and shrimping
nets,
We rise with the sun and
sleep when he sets
And all to us then is one
happy song
As the nights are short
and the days are long

Dollies at the Seaside.

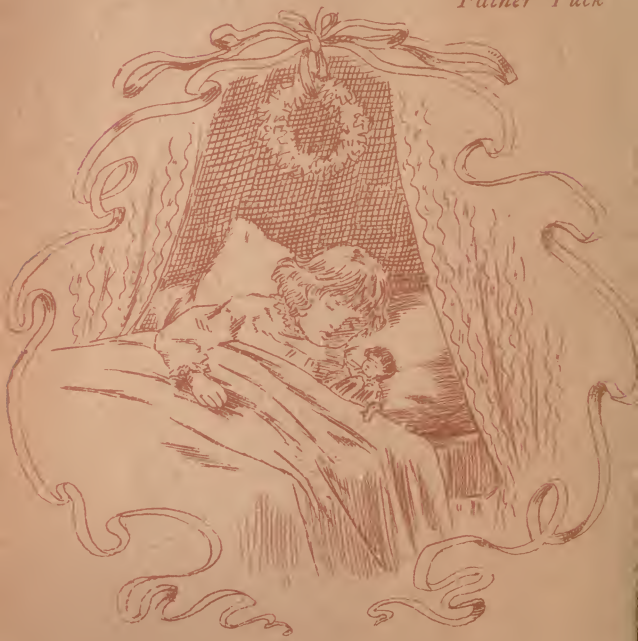
Dollies at the seaside
On the bright yellow sand
Think they like it better
Than living quite inland.

Dollies at the seaside
With Mabel in a boat,
Think it very pleasant
On such blue waves to float.

Good-night.

Good-night, good-night, the stars are bright,
The sun has hidden out of sight,
Shut little eyes till morning light.

Father Tuck



RAPHAEL TUCK & SONS, LTD.
LONDON, PARIS, and NEW YORK.
Publishers to the Queen.

No. 3009.

Designed in England
Printed in Bavaria